

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1846, and is now in its one hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the town, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of four pages, containing news, local and general news, well selected intelligence and valuable business and household information. It is published every day, except on Sundays and other special occasions, and is given to subscribers free of charge. It is a valuable medium for advertising, and is given to subscribers free of charge.

## Local Matters.

### The President's Visit.

This evening, Saturday, President Roosevelt will arrive in Newport by boat. Today he will be in Providence, being due to arrive there early this morning. He is to be entertained in that city during the forenoon and later will visit Senator Aldrich in Warwick. After completing his visit there the President will start for Newport by special boat, arriving here early in the evening.

The President's visit here will be of a private nature and there will be no public demonstration. His visit is for the purpose of officiating as godfather at the christening of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Whitman Astor Chandler which will take place on Sunday. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will be the godmother. Mrs. Howe has been a friend of the family for many years, and the President, through the Astors, is distinctly connected with the Chandlers. The child will be christened Theodore Ward, in honor of these two sponsors. The boy will be baptized in the Protestant faith.

The President will be driven about the city on Sunday and during the afternoon will take the special train which will carry him to Boston.

### Freebody Park Next Week.

The attraction at Freebody Park next week comes across the broad Pacific from the Flowery Kingdom of the Mikado, and is said to be the most important troupe of entertainers which has ever left the Isles of the Orient. Tenichis Royal Japanese Wizards, court magicians, seven skilled acrobats and illusionists, bringing a car load of scenery painted by Japanese artists, appearing in elaborate and costly cloth of gold costumes, richly embroidered by native needle women, and performing marvels never seen before in their novel "Dream of Tokyo's Mysteries." The salary paid this famous troupe is one thousand dollars for the week, yet Newport sees them at Freebody Park for a trivial price of admission. Especially are the ladies and children favored, for they may attend and occupy good seats any afternoon and evening for ten cents only. There is always a long list of refined and enjoyable specialties, and Freebody Park is really Newport's best family place of entertainment.

### Almost Suffocated.

Tuesday evening fire was discovered in the residence of Louis Ehrhardt, Jr., on lower Thames street, by two men who were passing. An alarm was sent in from Box 5 and the men dashed into the house to arouse the inmates. The house was in charge of a servant, as Mr. and Mrs. Ehrhardt were away at the time. One young girl was found almost suffocated by smoke and was rescued by the men.

The fire department responded promptly and soon had the fire extinguished, using very little water to accomplish this. The loss will amount to perhaps \$200.

Mr. George H. Bryant, principal of the Townsend Industrial School, who has been traveling in Europe, has sailed for home and will arrive here about the last of next week.

Mr. W. H. Leavitt has completed a life-like portrait of Mr. Couverse, the blind president of the First National Bank of Boston.

The annual picnic of the First Presbyterian Church was held yesterday at Southwick's Grove.

The two weeks' fair of St. Joseph's parish opened in Odd Fellows' Hall Monday evening.

Mr. Maurice A. Albino, who is ill at the Newport Hospital, is on the road to recovery.

### The Naval Maneuvers.

The North Atlantic coast is now threatened by a theoretically powerful squadron of hostile ships from the attack of which an equally able fleet will attempt to defend this country. This is the first of a series of maneuvers, in which the ships will participate, and it is under the direction of the Navy Department alone. Such practice follows the conclusion of this first contest will be the joint work of the Army and Navy Departments.

Commander Pillsbury's fleet, known as the White Squadron, sailed from Provincetown on Monday and is now at sea. Its present whereabouts is unknown to Admiral Higginson, whose force is known as the Blue Squadron.

It is the object of the White Squadron to effect a landing at some unfavorable place along the coast and occupy the position without interference for at least six hours. It is the duty of the defending fleet to prevent the invaders from accomplishing their purpose. If Admiral Higginson finds the hostile vessels before they can get within striking distance, the victory is with him, since it is assumed that his fleet is equal in power to the enemy. If Capt. Pillsbury with his ships should elude Higginson and land his force, he must occupy the place he has captured and be free from discovery during the six-hour period agreed upon. If he is located before this time limit expires it is scored as a defeat for him.

The first series of maneuvers is purely technical and there will be no semblance of an engagement between the ships. No shots will be fired, except possibly upon the discovery of the hostile fleet at night, when the firing would be entirely for signaling purposes, and to announce the discovery of Capt. Pillsbury's squadron. Commander Pillsbury's fleet includes the auxiliary cruisers Panther, Panther and Supply.

Admiral Higginson has his flagship, the Kennebec, and two other battleships, the Massachusetts and Alabama, and the cruisers Brooklyn, Olympia and Montgomery, besides seven torpedo boats, two mining gunboats, two tugs and the converted yacht, Mayflower and Gloucester.

While the vessels of the "white squadron" are understood to represent an attacking force of great power, in reality it can hardly be compared with the defending complement. Commander Pillsbury's three auxiliary cruisers have an average displacement of 6000 tons and an average speed of 13 knots. Admiral Higginson's squadron includes battleships of nearly 11,000 tons average displacement and nearly 17 knots average speed; cruisers, the slowest of which is a 10-knot vessel, and torpedo boats good for 25 to 20 knots.

The Duchess of Marlborough arrived at Newport Wednesday afternoon and will remain here until the middle of September as the guest of her mother Mrs. Oliver H. Belmont. The American Duchess came on the 4 o'clock trip of the steamer General, and long before it arrived at the dock there was quite a gathering of people to see her. As the boat came into her dock the Duchess and party were standing on the upper deck and they did not come ashore until the crowd had gotten off the boat, there being a large excursion party also on board.

Wednesday rounded out a tally of four score years for the oldest old-time stage driver in New England, Josiah S. Bliss of this city. He went to work for the late Rufus B. Kinsley Nov. 20, 1830, driving a baggage wagon between Newport and Taunton, and worked for Mr. Kinsley in various capacities until the latter sold his steamboat line in 1863 to the American Steamboat Company. He was for many years driver of the stage.

Thursday evening Cannibet Lodge, No. 2493, G. U. O. of E. F., gave a moonlight excursion to Rocky Point on the steamer City of Newport. Before they left town the lodge made a short street parade, headed by the Newport Military band.

The members of the Women's Relief Corps of Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R., held a day's outing at Island Park Thursday, when a large number of the members went by electric cars to the Park.

The wedding of Miss Martha Newell Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Ward, to Mr. Benjamin Downing, 3d, will take place Monday evening at Channing Memorial Church at 6.30 p. m.

Mr. Lamont Anthony has returned to his home in Providence, after a pleasant vacation spent with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Anthony, at their residence on Spring street.

Miss Carrie B. Wilks of St. Luke's Hospital, in New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah E. Wilks.

Mr. Edward Anthony has been confined to his home on Spring street the past week by illness.

### Tennis at Casino.

#### Englishmen Win Both Matches in Doubles.

The twenty-second annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association opened at the Casino last Tuesday. The morning was cloudy and the skies threatening, but the games were started with a number of matches in the preliminary and first rounds in singles.

The real interest of the day was in the championship match in doubles, R. F. Doherty and H. J. Doherty, winners at Longwood and champions of the East, and Krehl Collins and L. H. Waldner, winners at Chicago, and champions of the West, being the contestants. The first set went to the Americans, Collins and Waldner, at 6-2. The second was won by the Dohertys at the same score, the third by the Americans, and fourth by the Englishmen again, making the score 2-4.

The next set started with one game at love and one at 15 for the Englishmen, and the next at 30 for the Americans. The Dohertys won the next but were defeated next in a love game. The next two alternated, making the score 4-3, in favor of Doherty. The next went to the Dohertys, and also the next after a hard fight, this giving them the set, and also the match at sets 2-2.

Both sides did some strong playing, Collins, especially, showing many excellent points. The Dohertys were steady as rocks throughout the match, many of their plays being exceptionally fine.

Wednesday was fine weather for the players, and many matches in the singles in first and second rounds were played. Among those attracting interest was the play of H. J. Doherty, champion of England, and Clarence Hobart, winner of the all-comers in 1891. The match went to Doherty 2-0. H. G. Wright beat J. P. Paul 3-0, but with hard contest. R. F. Doherty beat Davidson easily, and L. E. Ware beat Augustus Heaton 2-0. The other matches were mostly one-sided.

Thursday the Dohertys played Dwight F. Davis and Holcombe Ward, three times champions of America. The first was a hard fought deuce set, ending finally at 11-6 in favor of the Englishmen. The next was still harder fought, ending at 12-10 making the score 2-love. The third went to the Englishmen at 6-4, giving them the match.

The spectators were all through the match given an exhibition of play seldom equaled, and the match was won only after a hard fight.

The singles were played rather slowly, the second round being completed in the morning and the third round started.

In the third round, Little beat Sharpley, M. D. Whitman beat DeForest by default, Clotter beat Walker by default, J. C. Wright beat Warner, and Waldner beat Leonard.

Captain John Jacob Hunter, U. S. N., commandant of the Naval Training Station, has been detached from his present duty on Sept. 3. He will be given command of one of the ships of the European squadron. On the day of Capt. Hunter's detachment, or perhaps a few days later, Admiral Cooper will hoist a flag on the training ship Constellation and will assume command of the Newport Naval Station.

The Park Commission has adopted a new scheme for announcing band concerts at the parks. They have had large signs printed bearing the words "Band concert here tonight" and these are conspicuously displayed on the band stands on the day of the concert.

James A. Swan, George L. Rives, Stuyvesant LeRoy and Bradford Norman have been elected members of the board of governors of the Newport Reading Room for three years.

Mrs. A. S. Shumway, Miss Mamie Wolf, and Miss Josephine Brophy of New York are visiting Miss Lulu Franch, at her cottage, "Shady Nook," in Jamestown.

Miss Mary Hines, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nuss at their residence on Harrison avenue, has returned to her home in Oak Lawn, R. I.

The staff for the operation of the Marconi wireless telegraph service has been set at Fort Wetherell and the top stands 55 feet above the ground.

The condition of Mr. John H. Sanborn, Jr., who was operated on on Monday for appendicitis, is very encouraging to his family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Leys are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. George Schaefer, of New York, at their residence on Chase street.

Mrs. Charles Rupp, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Sergeant and Mrs. Scott in this city.

Mrs. Joann Weeden, of Sablin Point Light, Riverside, R. I., is visiting relatives in this city.

### Wedding Bells.

#### MacArthur Calls.

All Saints' Memorial Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Thursday morning when Miss Mary Hardy McCalla, daughter of Captain Bowman H. McCalla, of the United States Navy, and Mrs. McCalla, was united in marriage to Lieut. Arthur MacArthur, Jr., son of General and Mrs. MacArthur. The church was filled with relatives and friends, including many of the army and navy officers, whose uniforms made the scene all the more attractive.

Prof. J. Hazard Wilson rendered a delightful program of music while the guests were arriving, and promptly at 12 o'clock the bridal party entered the church to the strains of the bridal march from Lohengrin. The bride entered on the arm of her father and wore a handsome gown of white satin with chiffon trimmings and a bertha of rare old lace. She wore a wreath of orange blossoms. She had a shower bouquet of lily of the valley, jasmine and gardenias.

Miss Lily McCalla, a sister, acted as maid of honor, while the bridesmaids were another sister, Miss Stella McCalla; Miss Hetty Sergeant, of Boston, a cousin; Miss Neville Taylor, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Henry C. Taylor and Miss Emily Thomas, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Thomas. They all wore dresses of white crepe-de-chine with lace jackets and grilles of pink and large picture hats of pink to match trimmed with pink roses. Their bouquets were of pink sweet peas.

The ushers were Mr. Henry Coolidge of Boston; Surgeon Frank Fleetwell, U. S. N.; and Lieuts. Wells, Anon, Brown, Pope, Washington and William H. Reynolds, U. S. N., who wore their handsome full dress uniforms. Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, rector of Trinity church, performed the ceremony.

As the bride party left the church Mendelssohn's Wedding March pealed forth. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the residence of the bride's parents on Francis street, after which there was a largely attended reception. The bride and groom received in the drawing room under a shell shape canopy of white roses. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

The Howard orchestra played during the breakfast and reception.

Later the bride and groom left for a wedding trip and were given a long-to-be-remembered send off.

Mr. and Mrs. MacArthur will reside in Newport.

Among those at the church to witness the ceremony was the crew of the torpedo boat Winslow, which Mr. MacArthur commands.

The gifts, which came from friends far and near, were most beautiful and costly.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Thomas R. Rowand.

Thomas R. Rowand died last Monday, after an illness of considerable duration, being confined to his bed, however, but three weeks. He was a man loved and honored by all who knew him, a strong, earnest citizen, a friend to all in need. Mr. Rowand was born in Pomfret, Connecticut, April 11, 1828. As a boy he led a rather adventurous life, serving a three years' voyage on a whaling vessel. He learned the trade of painter and worked in Providence for several years. From there he went west, and travelled for four years. He then returned to Providence, and after living there a short time, moved to Newport, where he continued his trade as painter. He lived in this city about thirty years, and in his death, the city has sustained a loss that can never be repaired.

James E. Shepard, for many years a machinist at the Old Colony Repair Shop, died last Monday at the Newport Hospital. The funeral services were held at Marsh's Undertaking Rooms, and the body was taken out of the city for interment.

Mr. Joseph B. Willard had two ribs broken at his mill on Sherman street, caused by the breaking of a piece of wood he was working on.

Miss Mary M. Nuss and Miss Elizabeth G. Nuss left Thursday for North Conway, N. H., where they will spend several weeks.

Mrs. A. C. Litterst and family of Manchester, N. J., are spending the summer in Newport and Jamestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stevens and family have returned home after a pleasant week spent at Block Island.

Miss Ethel Underwood, of Providence, was a guest of Mrs. William Anthony, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Sleeper spent last Sunday with friends in Middletown.

### Benefit Company Fails.

The Provident Home Benefit Company, with headquarters in Providence and with a branch office in this city, is in a peck of trouble. A temporary receiver, Arthur W. Joyce, has been appointed and a warrant has been issued for the treasurer of the concern, DeWitt C. McClellan, who left Providence quite suddenly last Friday and has not as yet returned.

DeWitt C. McClellan came to Rhode Island from Rochester in company with William E. Cooper of Buffalo, last February. In March they started in the business of adding people to build, April 14th they took out a charter for the Provident Home Benefit Company, opening an office in Providence. The capital stock of the company was limited by the charter to \$50,000. The concern advertised largely and with promises of building houses, at any cost up to \$5000, for whoever paid in the sum of \$5.50 per month for each \$1000 to be invested in a house, the payments to be in lieu of rent. When the full sum invested in the home was paid up, the investor was to receive a warranty deed for the property. A branch office was opened in this city and considerable money was spent in advertising.

Receiver Joyce has made a thorough examination of the books of the concern. According to the books, the number of contracts sold in Providence and Pawtucket, designated as "series A," was 2187. Of these 18 had lapsed, leaving 2169 valid. Further investigation showed that 850 contracts were disposed of in Woonsocket and chased as "series B" and that in Newport there had been a sale of 301, making the total number of contracts issued 2568. Of these 88 had matured in series A, but none had matured in the lists of Woonsocket and Newport. The books also show that from April 14 to Aug. 20 the total cash receipts were \$20,697.70. The total disbursements made for that length of time was \$20,140.01, leaving a balance of \$557.75.

The visible assets consist of \$200, deposited with the Industrial Trust Company, a promissory note for \$500 given by H. B. Rust and various other checks amounting to \$105.88. Payment on a check for \$7.50 was stopped at the Industrial Company bank yesterday morning and some of the other checks are of doubtful value.

### The Polo Tournament.

The annual tournament of the Westchester Polo Club opens at the grounds on Bateman's Point today. The schedule of events for the season is as follows:

Brenton's Reef cups, for individual prizes, open to teams whose aggregate handicap does not exceed 28 goals, to be played without handicap.

Saturday, August 23, Myopia vs. Country Club of Westchester. Myopia, color pink shirts with canary sash; Maxwell Norman, F. D. Cochran, R. J. Agassiz, F. Blackwood Fay. Country Club of Westchester, color scarlet, with white cap—E. Reynold, J. M. Waterbury, Jr., J. Waterbury, J. J. Blair.

Monday, August 25—Point Judith vs. winners of August 23. Point Judith, color white, with green sash and cap—Reginald Brooks, R. LaMontagne, Jr., R. J. Collier, P. F. Collier.

Newport cups, for individual prizes, open to teams whose aggregate handicaps do not exceed 16 goals; no member of the team to exceed five goals.

Tuesday August 26—Westchester 2d vs. Westchester 1st. Westchester 3d, color yellow—Ogden Mills, 2; Lydie Hoyt, 2; W. L. Slow, 2; Craig Biddle, 2; total handicap, 8. Westchester 1st, color yellow—R. C. Vanderbilt, 2; W. W. Keith, 1; George McFadden, 1; W. F. Carter, 1; total handicap, 11.

Wednesday, August 17—Westchester 2d vs. Myopia 2d. Westchester 2d, color yellow—A. S. Burden, 2; A. G. Vanderbilt, 2; J. T. Burden, Jr., 3; Arthur Iselin, 1; total handicap, 9. Myopia 2d, color pink shirt with canary sash—E. L. Drexel, 1; A. L. Cochran, 0; F. D. Cochran, 2; G. G. Amory, 2; total handicap, 5.

Thursday, August 28—Point Judith vs. Devon. Point Judith, color white with green sash and cap—Reginald Brooks, 3; R. LaMontagne, Jr., 3; R. J. Collier, 4; P. F. Collier, 3; total handicap, 15. Devon, color white with red sash and white cap—V. C. Mather, 2; H. W. Harrison, 2; Arthur R. Spencer, 0; Alexander Brown, 2; total handicap, 6.

Friday, August 29—Winners of August 26 vs. winners of August 27. Monday, September 1—Winners of August 28 and winners of August 29. Westchester Polo Club cups, individual prizes open to teams of four under the existing handicap.

Saturday, August 30—Point Judith vs. Westchester 3d. Tuesday, September 2—Country Club of Westchester vs. Myopia 1st. Country Club of Westchester, color scarlet, with white cap—E. Reynold, 3; J. M. Waterbury, Jr., 10; L. Waterbury, 9; J. J. Blair, 3; total handicap, 25; Myopia 1st, color pink shirt with canary sash—Maxwell Norman, 3; F. D. Cochran, 2; R. J. Agassiz, 3; F. B. Fay, 4; total handicap, 17.

Wednesday, September 3—Devon vs. Westchester 2d. Thursday, September 4—Winners of August 30 vs. winners of September 2. Saturday, September 6—Winners of September 3 vs. winners of September 4.

Miss Helen Tait of New York is the guest of Miss Katharine Manchester.

### Remington Suicides.

Newport was much stirred last Monday afternoon by the report that Robert R. Remington had ended his own life by shooting. The deed was committed at the Newport Reading Room, early in the afternoon and death resulted quickly after the fatal shot was fired.

Mr. Remington arrived at Newport from New York late on Friday night and went at once to his rooms at the Lafarge cottage. All day Saturday and Sunday he spent in the boarding house and on the piazzas, but Monday morning he went out and after lunch he went to the Reading Room. He looked over the papers for a short time and then went up to the library of the club. There he fired three shots, two making but superficial wounds, while the third ended his life instantly.

The reports were heard by members who were seated on the piazza, but owing to the resemblance to the noise made by automobiles nothing was thought of them at the time. In a few minutes, however, a club attendant caused an investigation and the body was found in the library. The medical examiner was notified and the body was removed to Cottrell's undertaking rooms. A brother of the deceased who lives in Pittsburg was notified and he came to this city on Tuesday and carried the remains to New York.

The cause of the suicide has been variously assigned. Mr. Remington was a New York business man who had made considerable effort to win a permanent place in Newport society. He had announced his engagement to Miss Van Allen, eldest daughter of Mr. James J. Van Allen, and a short time ago it was stated that the engagement was broken. This Mr. Remington denied and he attempted to maintain his former relations with Miss Van Allen. He was frequently rebuffed but still persisted. He finally appeared to realize that his engagement was at an end and became despondent. Just before his death he sent a note to Miss Van Allen but before receiving a reply he was dead.

It has been stated by certain ones who knew him well that himself was affected and this has been assigned as a reason for the breaking of the engagement, but his brother has denied that he was in the least insane.

### Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE. The Court of Probate held its regular monthly session at the Town Hall on Monday and passed upon the following estates.

Estate of William Albino. The first and final account of J. Truman Burdick, the Administrator, was examined and then continued for further hearing, on the third Monday of September.

Estate of Edith E. Coggeshall and Mary P. Chase. William S. Coggeshall as guardian was authorized to sell their interest in the Leonard Brown farm in Portsmouth at private sale first giving bond in the sum of \$3000, with James Anthony and Dennis J. Murphy as sureties, for proper investment of proceeds of sale.

Estate of Harry Lewis Peckham. On the petition of Abby E. Peckham George William Sherman is appointed Administrator and gives bond in the sum of \$6000, with James R. Chase and Charles H. Ward as sureties, and Robert M. Wetherell, William Clarence Peckham and J. Oscar Peckham were appointed appraisers.

Estate of Mary M. Boyd. William H. Boyd, the administrator, presents an inventory thereof, which is allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of William H. Bliss. Charles H. Ward as Administrator files a list of claims presented to him against said estate, represents the same as insolvent and petitions for the appointment of Commissioners. In response to this petition C. Henry Congdon, Joel Peckham and W. Clarence Peckham are appointed Commissioners and three months are allowed to creditors to prove their claims.

Town Treasurer. Charles H. Ward, Town Treasurer, submits his bond made in the sum of \$30,000.00, with John B. Ward, James T. Barker and Lyman H. Barker as sureties, which was approved and ordered on file.

Robert W. Smith was appointed a Special Constable to assist in obtaining evidence against offenders who violate the ordinance in relation to the use of automobiles and motor vehicles in the highways of the town.

Accounts were presented and allowed as follows: James H. Barker for repairs on the highways of District No. 3, \$25.40; for repairing and recovering bridges \$245.25; Charles A. Peckham for repairing highways in District No. 4, \$70.00; Restcom B. Peckham for repairs on pump in the spring on Greene Pond Avenue near Parade Avenue, \$2.50; Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr., for fixing windows at town hall, \$6.00; John D. Blair, for furnishings for town hall, \$2.35; for bounty for killing 1 mink and fourteen skunks, \$8.00; Mercury Publishing Company for advertising tax notice, \$17.50; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$39.00; Total, \$624.61.

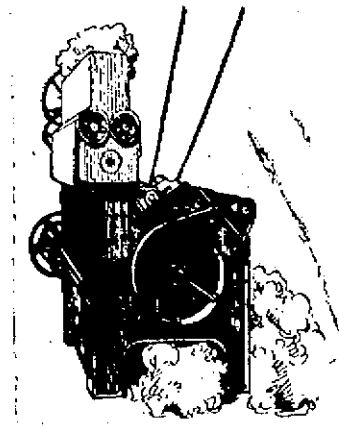
The Council after arranging for a meeting today to view the condition of some of the highways and determine the localities for constructing macadam roads during the coming autumn, adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers on Tuesday, September 2, at two p. m., when the voting lists are required to be made up for the present political year.

Mr. Frank Heffernan is enjoying a two weeks vacation.



It appears that cotton was known in Persia 600 years B. C., says a writer in *Leeds Weekly*. It was raised also ages ago in Egypt. The Arabs sold it in the market in ancient times. It was found in India, too, and it was ginned (the seed and fiber separated) by the women. The ginner sat on a low stool before a flat stone. She rolled a long round stone or roller of iron over the flat stone, using her feet to turn the roller. With one hand she put the rough cotton under the stone and with the other she threw the seeds out in front, occasionally using one hand to pull the clean fiber from the roller and throw it in a heap at her side.

The method was very crude, and one woman accomplished but little during a day, but the correct principle was used even then. Cotton was cleaned by frictional contact between two smooth surfaces having no sharp teeth or cutting edges to tear or break the fiber. And this same principle has been ap-



plied by Mr. J. E. Cheesman of Cleveland in a most ingenious and effective manner.

His machine is very simple. There are three parts which operate directly on the cotton as it is fed into the machine. There is a long roller which runs close to a stationary blade with blunt edge. Operating in connection with this are strippers, broad dull blades which come nearly in contact with the roller and the fixed blade. As the cotton is fed automatically into the machine it is caught up by the roller, to which it adheres, while the movable blade removes the seed. The cotton, free from all seeds and trash, comes away in a broad sheet like newspapers from a press.

On one side of the machine the seeds, cleaned entirely from fiber, fall into a long trough, while on the other side the machine works with the rapidity of a little engine, engaging but two horsepower and doing its work gently. By the use of a series of blunt blades called the strippers, which have an elliptical motion, the new invention gins cotton smoothly without injuring the fiber. Neither does it break the seeds, which are very valuable commercially for the oil.

#### A Decimal Chronograph.

A new form of chronograph which is essentially out of the ordinary is described in the *Revue Chronometrique*. The hour circle is numbered from 1 to 24, and the hour hand passes over it in one day (mean solar). The minute hand marks the minutes continuously on a circle divided into a hundred equal parts. To facilitate the reading of time according to the usual form the hour hand carries a little indicator behind it which marks the ordinary duodecimal hour corresponding to the hours included between 12 and 24—that is to say, to the hour of the afternoon and evening. The sexagesimal minutes are valued approximately at the point of the hour hand, the odd hours corresponding to half the preceding even hour. The fractions less than thirty minutes are estimated by inspection.

#### The Value of a Liner.

An adequate idea of the high value of a modern Atlantic liner may be gathered from the fact that the insurance of the North German Lloyd steamship *Kaiser Wilhelm II.*, now in course of construction, is \$1,501,150. This represents only the launching value of the hull. A further insurance sum of \$3,549,480 is required to cover the ship for the first trial trip, while the company requires a total sum underwritten on completion of the vessel of \$8,175,000. The risk of launching, river work and trials is to be covered by the policies.

#### Two Bears.

The national zoo at Washington is trying to get a specimen of the gray bear of Mount St. Elias, Alaska, which was only discovered to the world a short time ago. This bear inhabits the glaciers and snow covered mountain slopes, and natural selection has made his color of such a blue gray hue that at any distance he is invisible against the ice. A "spectacled" bear, brown over his body and with white rings around his eyes, has also recently been found for the first time on the high slopes of the Andes in Bolivia.

#### Furnace That Eats Smoke.

At the Stevens Institute of Technology in Hoboken experiments are being made with a new type of furnace which, according to the claims of its inventor, uses soft coal without producing any smoke whatever. By an ingenious method of producing perfect combustion the furnace actually consumes all the waste matter that under the ordinary method of using coal goes up the chimney and becomes smoke.

#### Rather Wormy.

Shoopkeeper (to small child who has brought back a recent purchase): What's the matter with the cheese, my dear?  
Small Child—Please, father says when he wants any bait for fishing he can dig 'em in our back garden.—*London King*.

#### Growth of the Publishing Industry.

The census bureau has lately issued a bulletin showing the remarkable growth of the publishing industry in recent years.

The statistics for the census year 1900 show that 22,312 establishments reported for this industry, representing a total investment of \$202,617,072. This sum, however, represents only the live capital utilized and the value of the land, buildings, tools, machinery and implements. The value of the products of the industry for one year is given as \$347,055,050, which is an increase of 24 per cent in a decade. To produce this involved an outlay of \$30,000,719 for salaries of officials and clerks, \$84,240,889 for wages, \$35,807,620 for miscellaneous expenses and \$86,830,290 for materials used. Over 1,200,000,000 pounds of paper were used during 1900, of which almost 78 per cent was consumed for newspapers. The total circulation per issue of dailies was enough to supply one paper for every five inhabitants.

An interesting disclosure made by the census report and one of much significance to the readers of newspapers is the fact that of all newspapers and periodical establishments over 63 per cent were owned by individuals, 20 per cent by partnerships and only 17 per cent by corporations.

Of the great mass of industrial data collected by the twelfth census and now being tabulated and published nothing is of greater public interest and significance than these figures regarding the publishing industry. They have to do with the mightiest agency for the dissemination of popular intelligence and may be regarded as barometers of the popular appetite for reading.

#### Our Farm Machinery in Germany.

United States Consul Harris, at Mannheim, Germany, sends to the state department at Washington an interesting report of the sixteenth annual exposition of the German Agricultural society just closed at Mannheim, in which are shown the superiority and increased demand for American machinery and farming implements.

Every leading manufacturer of harvesting machinery in the United States was represented at the fair with from ten to twenty machines. A Toronto company had a large and well selected exhibit. Two or three English manufacturers and the same number of German firms had displays. Many of the machines were kept in motion. In this class the American exhibits were far in the lead and attracted much attention. The same was true of hayrakes, tedders, cultivators and other lighter implements.

German farm machinery generally, says Mr. Harris, seems heavy and clumsy compared with the American. Parts on which there is little or no strain are made unnecessarily strong. This tendency appears in hayrakes, grain drills, mowers, tedders, shovels, plows, weedeaters, harrows, etc., and reflects the German idea that an implement should not only do the work, but give evidence of lasting qualities.

#### An official return of incomes subject to taxation in Prussia, which has been published recently, shows that in the last ten years the number of persons with incomes ranging from 900 marks (\$225) to 3,000 marks (\$750) has increased by 62 per cent, while the number of incomes over 3,000 marks has increased by 37 per cent. The rise from incomes below to incomes above 900 marks has been proportionately much greater than that from incomes below to incomes above 3,000 marks. The number of persons enjoying incomes of 900 to 3,000 marks has always been six or seven times as great as that of those having incomes of 3,000 marks and upward, but the aggregate income of the former class has not been much larger than that of the latter, and its income tax contribution has been much less. This raises the presumption that the burden of the tax falls on the shoulders of those best able to bear it. Persons with incomes from 900 to 3,000 marks, with the members of their households, formed in 1901 33.44 per cent of the population of Prussia, while persons with incomes above 3,000 marks formed on a similar calculation 4.31 per cent.

There is likely to be something doing in Ireland. John Redmond, chairman of the United Irish league, calls on the Irish to unite for one great effort and defeat Mr. Wyndham's land schemes by meeting coercion with coercion. Shillabubs and sore heads are likely soon to be much in vogue in the Green Isles.

#### Since Philanthropist Burke of New York made public his postoffice address by giving away \$4,000,000 his daily mail has been heavy with letters telling him where he can give away as much more if he has it to spare.

These censorious persons who object to baseball clubs forming debating societies after each game should remember that congress is not now in session. Somebody must keep up the horrible example.

If King Edward feels in boastful mood, he might brag of the fact that he survived the attention of six doctors.

#### Grocery Repartee.

"If I had an engagement with you," said the clerk, "it would be this." And he gently placed a date with a peach.  
"No," answered the pretty cashier, "it would be like this." And she laid the date beside the canned lobsters.—*Baltimore American*.

#### A TWICE-TOLD TALE.

Judith was eddy happy. It was a sensation she could not analyze, as she could the feelings of the puppets she invented for the plays that had brought her fame and a goodly income. Some way she had been so busy engineering imaginary love affairs that she had never thought of her own.

She was not yet prepared, however, to admit that this was the name for the condition of mind in which she found herself. She had known Spencer Cole just one winter, but had seen him very often since, that first night they had met at Miss Drown's birthday supper on the stage of the Forrest after the performance. It had not seemed so many times, either, until to-night, when he had told her he was going abroad for three months, and she realized that she would not see him until the end of that period.

And yet she was happy, because, if he had not been going away, perhaps he would not have looked at her just as he did when telling her of it. Judith was skilled in reading countenances. She had labored hard to have the right sort of emotions brought out on them at the rehearsals of her plays.

Judith then and there resolved to give a dance at which people could do as they chose. She would call it the Declaration dance, and when charged with using it as a synonym for proposal she would retort: "Oh, no! I mean the Declaration of Independence from the leading strings of conventionality."

Meanwhile she was happy in dreaming of the past, in forecasting the future. Three months! a woman must pass, with that sort of promise forming a ray into the future.

Judith wondered if her friends, supposing they perceived her state of soul, would think her silly. She was very nearly so. But the best of it was, not one of them did suspect.

Her intimacy with Cole was well known, but everybody seemed to ascribe it to business sources. The dramatization of a Cole novel by a Wayland play would surely be the play sensation of the season, they prophesied. And yet in all their talks, this was a matter that had never been broached between them. Judith often smiled to herself as she recollected this fact.

The three months were half gone when one morning, while Judith was sitting in a box watching a rehearsal, Amy Drown, in one of her breathing spells, came to her for a little chat.

"I had a letter from Clara Sands yesterday," she said. "You know she went over to Dr. Houghton at the Ball's last month. Well, she has not let the girls grow under her feet. She writes me that she is engaged to Spencer Cole. Think of it, what a catch for her! Only a season out of her subterfuge! I know you would be interested, dear, knowing them both so well. Why, it was at my birthday supper you met Mr. Cole, wasn't it? But listen, my cue's coming. I must run."

Judith sat there, gazing at the doings on the stage and seeing nothing. She was thinking of another play of hers, that had been acted season before last on these very boards, and in which the heroine discovered she made a mistake in thinking an invitation from the hero was meant for her. She had treated the episode farcically, and the house had echoed for almost a hundred nights with laughter the situation awakened—laughter that now seemed ringing with soundless mockery in her ears.

Of course she came out of her abstraction presently, before anyone noticed it. In this end of the century period nobody is privileged to be a blighted being. He—or she—would be called a crank or queer or weak in the upper story, and maybe clapped into a private asylum.

The world is too busy to have patience with the man who is not of a piece with his fellows, so that it knows just how to take him.

"I am not going to let it hurt me," Judith told herself, which, being interpreted, meant: "I am not going to let him see that it does."

And forthwith she arranged to depart with a tourist company bound for the Holy Land. They sighted Cole's steamer coming in just as they left Sandy Hook astern.

She was watching it with burning eyes when a man to whom she had been introduced not an hour before in the turmoil of good-bys, came up to the rail and joined her.

"That's the Mystic," they tell me, Miss Wayland," he began. "See by this morning's Herald that Spencer Cole is aboard of her. Odd that two men of such prominence should bear the same name, and both write books, too."

"Oh, yes," Judith replied, still with her eyes on the distant steamer. "The other's an Englishman, I believe; a knight of some sort. But our Mr. Cole is far cleverer." Judith always took special pains to speak well of the man who had broken her heart; in novels she had noticed that women always avoided mention of such personages, and she had come to regard it as justifiable cause for suspicion.

"Oh, undoubtedly," was the response, "but this similarity of names must entail annoying confusion. I know of a magazine that very nearly used the portrait of one to accompany a description of the other, and of course you have seen that canard about our Mr. Cole, as you call him, being engaged to the actress, Clara Sands. But that, I take it, is a clever advertising device of Miss Sands' own. The correction of the misapprehension gives the event twofold mention in the press. Ah, there comes the boat for the pilot."

Everybody rushed to the other side of the ship, but Judith still remained where she was, her gaze fixed on the incoming Mystic bearing the man who on his arrival would receive her letter of congratulation on his engagement to the woman another man was going to marry.—*Washington Times*.

#### Best in the House.

"Down on the other side of the Rio Grande," says a returned traveler, "you can buy any kind of beef for 20 cents a kilo—less than ten cents a pound—and shirlin is only 25 cents a kilo. But the best cuts of Mexican beef are tougher than rhinoceros hide. When I first went to Mexico I ordered a tenderloin at a hotel in Durango, but I couldn't cut it to save my neck. I told the waiter it wouldn't do, and he removed it. Presently, however, he returned, accompanied by the proprietor of the hotel, and laid the platter on the table. 'What's the matter with the steak?' asked the hotel man in Spanish. 'Tough,' said I; 'why, I can hardly stick a fork into it—much less a knife.' Mine host slapped it over with the flat of the knife and cried dubiously, 'I'm sorry,' he said, 'but it's the best in the house. At any rate, I can't take it back—it's bent.'—*Detroit Free Press*.

#### Sweet Sympathy.

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes, Mr. Youngwed didn't feel at all well this morning, so I just made him stay at home from the office. Mrs. Naybor—Indeed! I notice all your carpets are up and your back shed's painted and—  
"Yes, I got Mr. Youngwed to do all that while he was home to-day."—*Golden Penny*.

#### Heavy Gambling.

"I wonder if Miss Homeleigh was ever kissed?"  
"Yes, once. The man was paying an election bet."—*N. Y. Evening World*.

#### It Works.

"So your wife is doing your own cooking now?"  
"Yes. We had so much company we had to think up some scheme to keep them away."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

#### PRICE OF FREEDOM.

BY MRS. M. L. MAYNE.

The air of Arizona was dry and stifling and the doors of Davis county jail stood open to the four winds of heaven, but there was one padlocked cell in the board shanty, scarcely good enough to pen a sheep in, but quite good enough for a horse thief, and it held Jim Flack. The sheriff and his deputy were playing poker, and Jim was watching them through his barred window, when a woman walked in—it was Martina, Jim Flack's wife—and with one loving glance and a "howdy" to her husband threw a loaf of bread on the table between the sheriff and his companion.

The sheriff drew a formidable knife from the back of his leather belt and with two sharp motions of the blade cut the loaf into three pieces.

"Nary ole nor shootin' from there," he said; "never let a dull spot on the blade. Min' Flack, you're a prime good baker. Give Jim this loaf, dep."

Martina turned her back on the two men, and like a flash her eyes telegraphed some thing to Jim, but his keen, handsome face gave not the slightest token of response. The sheriff had his eye on him, and he wasn't going to give anything away. He was allowed to speak to his wife with the two men watching and listening.

"How's the kids?" asked the prisoner.

"Fast!" Martina's eyes filled with tears. She was picturesque in her youth and strength, with her sunburned hair tumbling about her round, honest face. Her cheeks glowed with exercise and the heat of the day, and there hung around her that indefinable something that is the religion of women who love. She looked at her Jim with longing and tears, but she could not talk with these men listening. Even desperadoes have their moments of delicacy, but this sheriff and his deputy had none.

"Don't whisper, little woman," said the sheriff, rudely, "there's an odd fish in the sea as was ever caught. He-he!"

"You'll yell yer pretty eyes, Min' Flack," said the hearing deputy.

Jim Flack doubled his brawny fist and there was murder in his heart as he heard the men clanking his wife. True, he had stolen horses, but that was his only crime, and it had come about through his being cheated in a horse trade, and he had stolen to get even, not remembering that two wrongs can never make a right. But he would not have kicked an enemy when he was down, and his reverence for women and children was a law to him. He had hard work to control his temper, but at a look of caution from his wife he managed to maintain a sullen silence.

"Eat the middle of the loaf first," she said, as she touched the bread, "it are slack baked, as you like it, Jim."

When she had gone Jim took that section of the loaf and broke it in two. It was well the sheriff and his companion had become involved in a quarrel over their game, off to the side they would have heard something fall from the prisoner's hand and roll noisily on the floor. It was a \$20 gold piece.

"She he! poor Jim's wife," thought Jim as he picked up the money. "It is a bribe—yes, it is—but whether for the sheriff or dep—or hold on—maybe both. Hello! Is she ain't writ somethin' on it then I'm a sucker."

The crooked white letters on the gold piece had been written with a greased stick after a method known in the civil war—just a few words which, deciphered easily by Jim, read:

"Jenny—Witches hill—to-night, dep."

He understood. Martina would have Jim, the finest and dearest man in all the country round, at Witches hill, and he was to bribe the deputy to help him escape. That was Martina's—all she owned in the world—except the children—and it had escaped confiscation at the hands of the law by her proven right. Jim knew the sheriff had a personal dislike for him and could not be bribed, but he had no fears of the deputy. That officer would have bartered his soul—had it been of commercial value—for \$20 and had felt the jingle of many a bribe in his unclean palm.

That night, covered by a revolver in the hand of the deputy, Jim walked out a free man. He had no intention of getting off without paying over the money, but he had no confidence in the man who was helping him and was determined that he would not pay the price until he was sure of freedom. He had promised the amount when they reached Witches hill and had given no intimation of being in possession of any money.

Arrived at the hill, they found Jenny there tied to a tree. She whinnied with joy at the sight of Jim. There was no sign of Martina or the children, and for this he was very thankful, for he could not have stood the parting. He must ride for his life far away, and they must not know where, till his escape blew over. He commended her good sense and vowed in his heart to live a straight life for her sake thereafter.

He had placed his hand on Jenny's bride, when the deputy collared him.

"Pay up, man, pay up, or I'll save you from a hanging, right now and here. I don't risk my life for nothing. Shell out and be quick if you've got it."

He cocked his revolver just as Jim drew out the gold piece. The next moment one quick shot sent Jim Flack reeling into the dust, but it was not the deputy who fired it. The sheriff had tracked the two men to their rendezvous, and now put up his gun and said:

"See if that jail breaker is dead and done for!"

"He's dead enough," answered the deputy, turning Jim over and shaking with fear.

"Then we'll bury him like a soldier where he fell, and he'll tell no tales. Much too good for such a cur. Get to work."

They dug a shallow grave and laid Jim in it. The gold piece was made tributary to military law—the sheriff took it. When their work was finished the deputy waited for orders.

"Take the mare and ride for your life, and see that you get clear of the sight—the farther you ride the safer you'll be. And don't come back here till I send for you."

The going of the deputy made no stir, and he never came back to tell what he knew. Martina lives in her little home and waits for news of Jim. Her patient eyes have a strained look from gazing long and eagerly after every horseman and foot passenger in sight on the long, straight road that leads nowhere—and everywhere. Her pretty brown hair is faded more than ever—indeed, it has grown to a yellow tint from the burning sun, and Jim's kids have acquired her habit of standing in the doorway of the shack and from under a shielding arm watching, watching. "One of them is always on the watch for Pap." What a welcome would be his if he ever came.—*Cleveland Record-Herald*.

#### Difference.

Wife—I know you are getting tired of me. Husband—What makes you think that? "There was a time when you quarreled with me every day."—*Judge*.

#### In the Philippines.

Stranger—Many of the natives here seem to be hard drinkers. They look as if they had been on a big drunk.

Resident—Oh, no; they have simply taken the "water cure."—*N. Y. Herald*.

#### Between Friends.

Gladys—No! I would not marry a man to reform him.

Ethel—Well, I don't think, myself, that harsh measures are the best.—*Puck*.

#### FEMININE DIPLOMACY.



"How did your sister happen to marry that Mr. Cheep?" I thought she detected him," said the young lady with the florid face.

"So she did," answered the young lady with the feathered bow, "but his mother hired mamma's housemaid, and mamma just said that something had to be done to keep the family secrets from becoming public property."—*London Courier-Journal*.

#### Now He Wants.

"Jones is just married."

"That's a good joke on Jones."

"A good joke?"

"Yes! he's always boasted of being independent."—*Detroit Free Press*.

#### A Diamond Outlook.

First Heir—How are we going to get enough money to live on while the lawyers are settling the estate?

Second Heir—That isn't what worries me. What are we going to do afterwards?—*Brooklyn Life*.

#### Price with Every Glass.

"We are giving away gifts with our cigars," said the dealer.

"Yes," said an ex-customer, "I bought one yesterday and got a skipping rope in mine."—*Yonkers Statesman*.

#### Taking No Chances.

O'Connell—If you don't like yer job, phy don't yer resign?

Murphy—Begob, me resignashun might be acceptid!—*Ohio State Journal*.

#### An Unavoidable Penalty.

"But I can't hear to be insulted!" said the statesman, resentfully.

"Well," said his friend, "you should have thought of that before you went into politics."—*Brooklyn Life*.

#### No Wonder.

"What started the fuss at the milkmen's ball?"

"Some blamed fool asked one of the men if he had brought his pumpkins along."—*Chicago Tribune*.

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## STORMING THE PASSES

(Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.)

THE 24th of September, 1862, Lee's army lay at Frederick, Md. No foe was in the vicinity to dispute the invasion except the Federal garrison at Harpers Ferry, twenty miles away on the Potomac. In crossing the river from Virginia into Maryland the Confederate army had gone around Harpers Ferry. Finding no opposition to his movements on hostile soil, Lee decided to send Stonewall Jackson back over the track to capture the fortress.

Jackson marched away from Frederick Sept. 10, and the same day the Confederate force reemerging with Lee marched westward across the mountains in the direction of Hagerstown. Lee wanted to get his army beyond the great mountain barrier, the better to meet the advance of an enemy marching up the Potomac from Washington. He had just learned that McClellan had been restored to the command of the Federal troops in place of Pope, whom Lee defeated at Second Bull Run at the end of August. The day

Crampton's pass with Franklin's column, he would cut McClellan's division off from the support of Lee and perhaps compel Jackson to give up the siege of Harpers Ferry. By attacking Turner's pass further up the mountain Burnside would draw the Confederates away from Franklin's road and make the storming of that pass easier. On the other hand, if Lee could hold McClellan east of South Mountain, Jackson could take the fort and immediately rejoin his chief in Maryland.

Burnside's men had a rough and broken road to climb up the sloping foothills. The field batteries were dragged up one ridge and went into action to shell the Confederates from their hidings upon the next crest beyond. It was a slow and tedious fight. At the last pass the Confederates made a desperate resistance, charging out of the woods upon the advancing foe. The Federals met this rush with a counter-charge, and the Confederate leader on the field, General Garland, was killed. It was a drawn battle there on the summit, and both sides lay on their arms until night closed in. The com-



GUNS TO THE FRONT ON SOUTH MOUNTAIN.

that Jackson left Frederick on his march back to Virginia, Sept. 10, the advance of McClellan's columns, moving westward, was within two days' march of that city, traversing several roads toward the passes of South Mountain. A cloud of cavalry skirmishers rode at the head of the Federal troops, and on reaching Frederick one of the scouts picked up in the abandoned camp of Hill's Confederate division a piece of writing paper wrapped around three cigars. That carefully abandoned paper proved to contain General Lee's army orders of Sept. 8, giving full details for the movements of his entire command.

The prize picked up by the wandering scout is known in history as "Lee's Lost Order." It reached McClellan the 13th of September, and that day Stonewall Jackson's men climbed the Virginia heights and turned their guns upon Harpers Ferry. The telltale order stated that Jackson would attempt to capture the fortress and that McClellan's division of Longstreet corps would line up on Maryland heights to assist Jackson's enterprise. The other Confederate divisions would cross over South Mountain and wait until Jackson returned to Maryland.

With Lee's battle plans an open book before him, McClellan knew just how to locate his enemy. Lee would defend the passes of South Mountain and hover near the Potomac until the fate of Harpers Ferry was decided. McClellan's division stood directly in the path of any Federal force which might attempt to relieve the penned up garrison from the Maryland side. The actual situation at Harpers Ferry was made known to McClellan on Sunday morning, Sept. 14, by a Maryland officer who had stolen through the Confederate lines in front of Harpers Ferry the night before. The commandant notified McClellan that the garrison could hold out until the evening of the 15th.

At the time when McClellan received the news from the fort his cavalry advance was skirmishing with Stuart's Confederate troopers at the base of South Mountain. The Confederates were posted in Turner's gap and Crampton's gap, two lofty passes five miles apart leading to the Boonsboro road, which in turn led from Hagerstown to Harpers Ferry and was within the lines of Lee. By midday the 14th Burnside's Ninth corps was marching over the foothills toward Turner's gap and Franklin's Sixth corps pushing back the defenders of Crampton's gap.

It was a pretty game of war that lay on the boards that Sunday morning along the hills and valleys of Maryland. If McClellan cut his way through

the Federal advance, General Jesse Reno, went forward to the picket line to examine the ground where his troops had halted and was shot dead by a sharpshooter.

At Crampton's pass the attack by the Federals was more exciting and more rapid. The mountain sides at that point rise abruptly from the plain. Along the base of the mountain there runs a terraced road inclosed on the lower side by a stone wall. Behind the wall and hidden from view were masses of Confederate infantry and back on a bare crest one battery of artillery. It looked so easy to stand off Franklin's men that the defenders of the pass didn't take the trouble to guard the flanks. On both ends of the line of battle across the pass the mountain wall was so abrupt and stony that it could not be imagined an enemy would attempt to climb up in column.

The Federal skirmishers, two lines deep, deployed in front of the pass and rushed forward until they were inside the range of the muskets aimed at them from the stone wall. Two brigades of infantry followed the skirmishers, and while the Confederates behind the wall turned their hottest fire upon them another brigade climbed up the steep hillside on the right flank, and before the daring movement was seen by the Confederates these agile soldiers opened fire in the rear of the line at the stone wall.

For an hour or so the fight raged along the terraced road and wall. Step by step the Confederates gave way and crowded into the narrow pass beyond the wall. A reserve Confederate brigade from beyond the mountain came up at double quick, plunging into the pass just as the men in front were falling back. At the same time the Federal brigade on the flank pushed forward through the woods parallel to the road through the pass and poured their fire into the retreating Confederates and the reserves who hopelessly tried to wedge their way to the front. At last the two Federal brigades that had charged over the wall from the front pressed on to the narrow pass, and the Confederates broke into the woods on either side of the road, making their way into the valley in small detachments.

Night ended the fight at Crampton's pass, and Franklin's men followed the enemy down to the base of the mountain. At daybreak, the 15th, the guns at Harpers Ferry began firing and could be heard in the opposing camps on the crest and western face of South Mountain. At 8 o'clock the sound of battle ceased. Then Lee knew that Jackson had taken the fort, and McClellan knew that the fort had fallen.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

## Of Course.

Two Irishmen were arguing who was the cleverer.

"Well," said Pat, "I'll bet you can't tell me what keeps bricks together."

"Shure," said Mike, "I can. It's mortar."

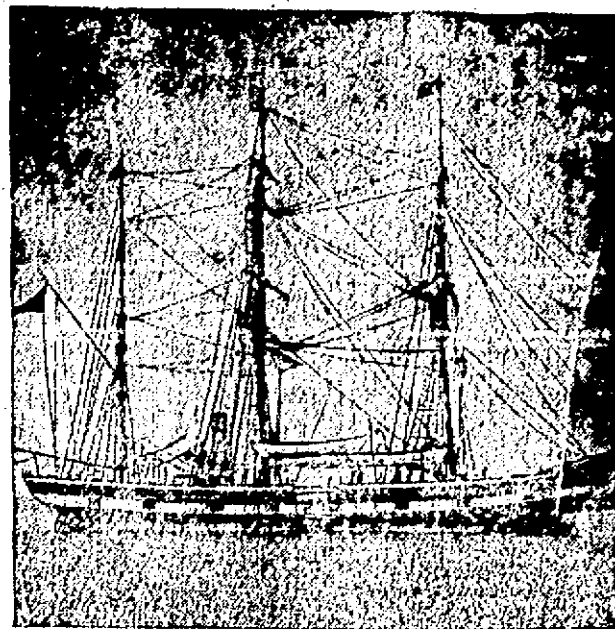
"No," said Pat, "you're wrong; that keeps them apart."

"So you refused him?" said Mand.

"Yes," replied Mabel. "I told him I shall send back any letters unpopened."

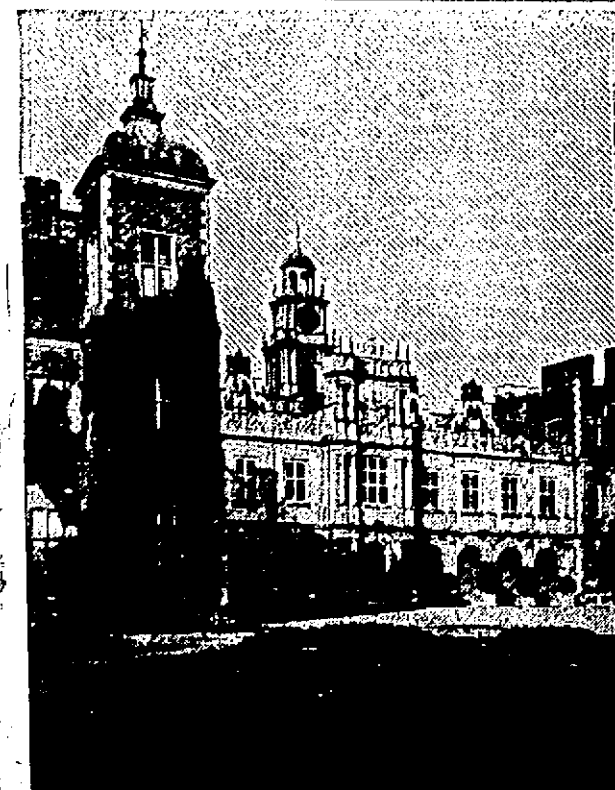
"I wouldn't be so rude. There might be theater tickets in some of them!"

Some London wags recently got out a lot of badges bearing this inscription: "Permit the bearer to walk about the earth." J. P. Morgan.



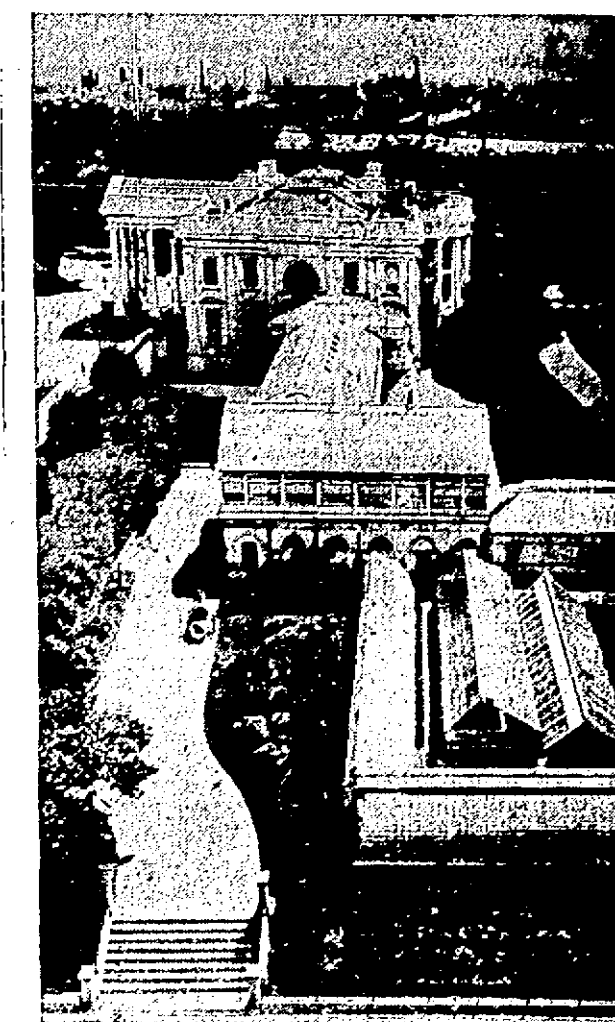
THE STEAMSHIP WINDWARD, IN WHICH MRS. PEARY HAS SAILED TO BRING BACK HER EXPLORER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Robert B. Peary is now well on her way to the arctic regions, where she expects to find her husband awaiting her at Cape Sabine after his return from his latest and last attempt to find the pole. The Windward, which is once more in use as a rescue ship, was built in England nearly half a century ago, but is still sound. She is in command of Captain Samuel W. Bartlett, a veteran skipper who has taken the Windward in and out of the frozen seas on three previous trips. Since last March the vessel had been lying off Newburg, N. Y., getting ready for the arctic expedition.



HATFIELD HOUSE, THE HISTORIC OLD PALACE TO WHICH LORD SALISBURY HAS RETIRED.

When Lord Salisbury recently threw down the reins of government and retired from public life, he went to one of the loveliest homes in all England. Hatfield House, which has been for centuries the home of the Cecil family, is quite worthy of the name palace, which it bore in the days of Elizabeth and Mary. It is situated in the middle of a great estate in the county of Hertford, about twenty miles from London.



THE WHITE HOUSE CONSERVATORIES, WHICH ARE BEING REPLACED BY EXECUTIVE OFFICES.

Here is a somewhat unusual view of the executive mansion at Washington. It shows the extensive greenhouses, many of which are now being taken down to make room for the new office wing which is to be added during the coming winter.

He Didn't Think So.

"Do you believe all geniuses are egoists?"

"No. Look at me. Ever since I can remember I have kept myself back by placing too light an estimate on my importance and ability."—Chicago Herald.

An ostrich lives about thirty years, and the average annual yield of a bird in captivity is from two to four pounds of feathers.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

Ninety per cent. of the 128,000,000 people of the Russian empire are farmers.

## SHORT TOURS.

**\$13** will take you from NEW YORK to OLD POINT COMFORT, or NORFOLK, VA., and return, including all meals and

stateroom accommodations. An enjoyable and restful trip under most favorable conditions of safety and comfort.

**\$14** will take you from NEW YORK to HILTON, VA., and return, including meals and stateroom accommodations.

On route. Or, it will take you from NEW YORK to WASHINGTON, by the water route, and back the same way, or allow you to return by rail, including meals and stateroom accommodations between New York and Old Point. Stop-over at Old Point permitted.

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THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Town,

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**FAMILIES.**

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**JOHN VARS,**

212 Thames Street.

**Austrian Comment on Schwab**  
Vienna, Aug. 22.—The Fremde pictures Charles M. Schwab as away from the land which made great while it broke him down, a scribbler J. Pierpont Morgan as the



## NAVAL WAR GAME

Has Begun in Earliest Off the New England Coast

## "ENEMY" AT DISADVANTAGE

By Instructions Limiting Points of Attack to Less Than a Dozen Harbors—Naval Intelligence Bureau Working Along the Coast

Washington, Aug. 21.—The mimic naval war begun at noon yesterday, Admiral Higginson and Commander Pillsbury, in command of the rival fleets, respectively designated "Blue" and "White," the latter under command of Commander Pillsbury, being the attacking fleet, were supplied with confidential instructions which went into effect at noon.

The problem for the "White" fleet, which is at sea, is to effect a landing between Portland, Me., and Cape Cod before Aug. 25. To be successful the attacking fleet must seize some undefended anchorage between the points named—Portland harbor being included, but not Casco Bay—and hold it for six hours without being opposed by a superior force. The instructions define the harbor seized as one that must be capable of gun and mine defense, with not less than six fathoms of water, anchorage for several large ships and in all respects suitable for an advance base for an enemy's fleet, including heavy ships.

Under the instructions defining the character of the harbor he must seize, Commander Pillsbury is considerably restricted. The harbor, which is the heaviest draught vessel in his fleet, drives slightly under 22 feet, the Porter 18 feet, 2 inches, and the Supply 20 feet.

Naval officers here generally agree that the chances against the white squadron are very great, and that practically its only chance of success would lie in the existence of a heavy fog under cover of which Commander Pillsbury might slip through the cordon of scouts and reach an anchorage in an undefended port.

To win the white squadron must be in port for six hours without being confronted by a superior force. Within that time after the white squadron was sighted Admiral Higginson, if he held his heavy ships midway between the two extremities of the line to be defended, at Rockport for instance, could reach his enemy by steaming 10 or 11 knots an hour. From Cape Ann, which is just outside of Rockport, to Cape Cod, is only 42½ miles, and from Cape Ann to Elizabeth Light, outside of Portland, is only 58 miles.

Another feature of the situation which will militate against the chances of the white squadron is the instruction which requires Commander Pillsbury to enter "an undefended harbor," one "with deep water-approach, with six fathoms of water," one capable of defense "by guns and mines" and one in which heavy ships could anchor. These restrictions will confine him to less than a dozen harbors, among them Portland, Portsmouth, Rockport, Salem, and Provincetown. None of the many other places, like Newburyport, Ipswich, Annisquam, Gloucester, Manchester, Beverly, Marblehead, above Boston, or Plymouth, Barnstable, and the other ports below, would be available. A full moon is also another factor against the enemy's success.

## No Sign of Hostile Fleet

Rockport, Mass., Aug. 22.—At midnight 36 hours had passed of the possible 120 for the naval conflict between the attacking squadron, in charge of Commander Pillsbury, and the defending squadron, commanded by Rear Admiral Higginson; the counting of another day was recorded, but the anticipated meeting between the hostile fleets had not come to pass. After a day which had been on the whole devoid of any sensations, the night, thick and cloudy, with the moon quite obscured, developed so many confusing situations and so many extraordinary reports that the Higginson squadron had just cause for uneasiness. Somehow the feeling grew that it would not be such a difficult attainment after all for the three auxiliary cruisers of the white squadron to slip in and anchor in some harbor, protected as they would be by the inviting darkness which prevailed.

Perhaps the greatest danger which came to Admiral Higginson was that of yielding to the temptation to withdraw the Kearsarge, and leave only the Alabama and the Massachusetts, to go in search of the enemy, reported on apparently reliable authority to have been sighted at either this point or that point along the coast. Such reports were in fact made. In the early part of the night the station on the Isles of Shoals notified the nearest mainland point by the use of torches and the secret code of the navy that a large, strange two-masted craft had been sighted outside the shoals.

Admiral Higginson's wonderful system of signals worked to perfection. Almost in a moment, it seemed, the destroyer Decatur was rocketed from Portsmouth to pursue the mysterious comer, and in another moment the Decatur was plunging furiously through the heavy seas. The stranger turned and fled at full speed, and this fact led to the decision that she may have been one of the attacking fleet passing inward on secret duty. At a late hour the Decatur had made no report.

Dr. Edward P. Seales, the oldest and one of the best known homoeopathic physicians in eastern Massachusetts, died at Newton from the effects of injuries received by a fall, the immediate cause of death being concussion of the brain. He was born in Haverhill, N. H., July 17, 1831.

Harry E. Blanchard, head waiter at the Preble House, Portland, Me., committed suicide. He was despondent from poor health.

## SUSPICION OF MURDER

Said to Be Harbored by the Brother of Robert Remington

Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 22.—It is reported from an authoritative source that Edward P. Remington is not satisfied that his brother Robert died by his own hands. Town Associated Press representative Mr. Remington said that he would neither deny or affirm anything relative to his brother's death, except that the autopsy performed yesterday revealed that the bullet in the mouth caused death. When asked if the bullet found imbedded in the dead man's brain fitted the revolver found by his side, he declared that he had nothing further to say. Asked if developments in the case could be expected he said time alone would tell.

Mr. Remington and his attorney, as well as the physicians who performed the autopsy, were together in secret conference until late last night and their action is surrounded by much mystery. They positively refuse to give out any further information.

## Kidnapping Secrets Out

Vienna, Aug. 20.—The correspondent of the Neue Wiener inhaft at Sofia, Bulgaria, describes in a dispatch the violent conflicts which occurred during the recent congress there of the Macedonian committee. M. Sarafoff, the notorious ex-president of the committee, was accused of misappropriating \$50,000 and of being the chief agent in the kidnapping last year of Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary. He was also accused, according to the correspondent, of paying \$10,000 to a friend named Deitcher, who planned the kidnapping.

## Major Delmar Took Big Stake

Readville, Mass., Aug. 22.—The Massachusetts stake race for 212 class trotters, purse \$15,000, the biggest prize of grand circuit week at the Readville track, proved to be a commonplace affair through Major Delmar's win in three straight heats. Before the race the wisecracks were picking The Roman to win. The absence of keen racing under the event fall flat to everyone who had not taken The Roman at 8 to 1. Major Delmar is owned by George Van Dyke of Boston.

## Death of General Loring

Boston, Aug. 18.—General Charles G. Loring, who recently resigned as director of the Museum of Fine Arts, died at Hyde Crossing yesterday at the age of 74 years. General Loring was a native of this city, where he was born in 1828. He was graduated from Harvard university and his military title was won in the Civil war. He first became connected with the Museum of Fine Arts in 1872. He resigned as director on May 1, of this year.

## Treasurer Said to Be Missing

Providence, Aug. 21.—Frederick G. Stiles, president of the Provident Home Benefit company, has entered a petition in the supreme court for a temporary receiver for the concern, alleging as his reason for asking such action "the continued absence from the city of the treasurer of the corporation." The treasurer is De Witt McCleese. Application has been made for a warrant for McCleese's arrest.

## Railroad Management Blamed

Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 21.—Judge Kingsbury yesterday filed his finding of the inquest into the cause of the death of John H. Harris, who was killed in the street railroad accident in this city on June 28. He finds that the death was due to the negligence of the Hudson-bound car and to the general negligence of the management of the road. Harris was employed as a motor-man by the company.

## Ambassador Meyer in Hospital

Boston, Aug. 19.—Following out a determination reached long ago, to submit to a surgical operation, which largely was his special reason for returning to America at this time, George Von Meyer, United States ambassador to Italy, yesterday entered a private hospital to undergo an operation similar to one performed some time ago. It is understood that the trouble is not of serious character.

## Smallpox Victim in Doorway

Somerville, Mass., Aug. 20.—Before it was learned that a man who had fallen unconscious in a doorway here yesterday was ill of smallpox, a score of persons had come in contact with him. He was walking in Union square when he fell in the doorway and many kindhearted pedestrians assisted in making his position as comfortable as possible, until medical assistance arrived.

## Boy Shot by Brother

Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 18.—John Wormald, 16, of North Andover, while cleaning a 22-calibre revolver yesterday, accidentally discharged the weapon, a bullet taking effect in his brother Harry's head. A doctor was called and he extracted the bullet. The boy, while his condition is serious, is expected to recover. He is 14 years old.

## Brewers' Petition Granted

Boston, Aug. 21.—In the superior court yesterday Judge Richardson entered a decree for an injunction against the defendants in the cases brought by the Massachusetts Brewers' company, and others, vs. Frank H. McCarthy, and others, to restrain the defendants from boycotting beer made by the plaintiffs.

## Strict Press Censorship

St. Petersburg, Aug. 22.—The government has forbidden Russian newspapers to mention either the official missions in eastern Siberia or the movements of the Russian troops on the Chinese border.

## Back to Native Land

Jamestown, Island of St. Helena, Aug. 22.—A thousand more Boers, former prisoners, sailed for South Africa last evening.

## Arnold May Be Pardoned

Augusta, Me., Aug. 22.—At a meeting of the executive council last night it was voted to recommend the pardon of Charles W. Arnold, now serving a six months' sentence for the crime of obtaining money under false pretenses. He drew a check for \$5000 from a bank when he had no deposit and cashed it for \$3. His home is in Boston.

## TARIFF REVISION

Northwest Is Dissatisfied With Present Schedules

## FEARS A LOSS OF TRADE

Because Protected Trusts' Goods Are Sold Cheaper in Foreign Markets Than at Home—Geographical Issue Taken Up by Newspapers

Washington, Aug. 21.—Significant of the northwestern movement for tariff revision are the utterances of Representative Joel P. Hawtwele of Minnesota, who has declined to be a candidate for re-election, after eight years' service in congress and has returned to his editorial desk doubtless with the intention of trying for the gubernatorial nomination in 1903. Copies of the Northfield News, which Mr. Hawtwele owns, have just been received here in which he plants his political future on the side of revision.

"The people of the northwest," he says, "have become fully convinced that they are paying excessive prices for protected trusts' goods which are being sold cheaper in foreign markets than at home. They are beginning to realize that the foreign trade of the northwest, especially in its food products, will be diminished and is liable to be destroyed unless some of the tariff schedules are modified."

Mr. Hawtwele does not believe, however, that the tariff will be changed during the remainder of the present administration unless an extra session is called this fall for that purpose. The regular short session would be too short and the next long session beginning in December, 1903, would be too near the presidential campaign for any effective action.

Nearly every Republican newspaper in Minnesota favors tariff revision, and a perusal of their columns reveals some unfortunate overlooking of the geographical issue. They assert that the present schedules are made in the interest of eastern manufacturers, and suggest that the next tariff should be more western in its character. While believing strongly in protection, they want a somewhat different application from that now in force, and according to all accounts, will begin to make themselves felt in the national councils of the party. It will be recalled that Representative Tawney of Minnesota voted in the ways and means committee for the Babcock bill, and that he had the support in doing so of his own delegations, as well as many Republican members from adjoining states. Mr. Hawtwele's successor will be nominated by the direct primaries which are to be held on Sept. 16.

## Striker Killed by Deputy

Nesquehoning, Pa., Aug. 19.—In a clash between strikers and deputies here last night, Patrick Sharp, a striker, was shot and killed almost instantly by a deputy. The shooting caused considerable excitement for a time, but order was soon restored without any other persons being injured and the town is now quiet. A deputy named Harry McEnany was arrested, charged with the killing of Sharp.

## A Shortage of \$818,000

San Francisco, Aug. 18.—By a vote of 117 to 12 the supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias passed a resolution suspending John A. Hinsey, former president of the board of control, from the supreme lodge, pending the decision of the cases against him in the courts of Illinois. Hinsey, it is alleged, mismanaged the funds of the endowment fund, in such manner that there is a shortage of \$818,000.

## Depositors Clamoring For Savings

Boston, Aug. 20.—A mob of infuriated Italians raged about the banking house of Thomas Tranter on Prince street, which closed its doors yesterday. The police were called to prevent property damage. It is said that Tranter is not to be found. Between \$15,000 and \$18,000 is said to be tied up. The sum represents small savings of numerous Italians.

## Van Derlip Held For Grand Jury

Boston, Aug. 21.—Willard C. Van Derlip, well known among Boston lawyers and business men, who is charged with the larceny of four bonds of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railroads, appeared before Judge Wentworth yesterday. Through his counsel he, waived examination, and was held in \$5000 for the grand jury. Bail was furnished.

## Bisbee Won't Be Froze Out

Portland, Me., Aug. 20.—At a meeting of the prohibition county committee yesterday the advisability of suggesting to Rev. Mr. Bisbee, the party nominee for sheriff in this county, that he resign in favor of Rev. E. S. J. McAllister was discussed. Mr. Bisbee, however, declined to consider the matter, declaring that he "is no quitter."

## Mystery as Deep as Ever

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 18.—The Clark case is as deep in mystery as ever and the work of the entire state police has brought out nothing new, although it is still kept up with ceaseless vigor. The Clarks still continue to hope that their son is alive and that he will ultimately be returned.

## Missionaries Reported Murdered

Shanghai, Aug. 22.—The rumors that an Australian missionary named Bruce and an English missionary named Lewis have been murdered in Hu-Nan province continue persistently to be heard. A missionary named Stewart has started to inquire into the reports.

## Not a Candidate For Governor

New Haven, Aug. 22.—Mayor Studley last night declined to permit his name to be presented to the Republican state convention as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. He says: "I am moved not only by reasons personal to myself, but also considerations for the party to say that I should not become a candidate."

## CARR'S LIST OF

## Popular Books.

The Virginian, by Owen Wister.  
The Conqueror, by Gertrude Atherton.  
The Story of Mary MacLane, by Herself.  
Stronger than Love, by Mrs. Alexander.  
Those Delightful Americans, by Mrs. Everett Costes.  
A Girl of Virginia, by Lucy M. Thurston.  
Elwell on Bridge.  
In the Fog, by Richard Harding Davis Paper Edition.

## Dividend Notice.

## Industrial Trust Co.

Newport Branch.

A semi-annual dividend at the rate of four per cent. per annum will be paid upon Participation Account, August 10, 1902.

T. P. PECKHAM,  
Manager.

## S. &amp; C. ALMOND MEAL.

NOT A LUXURY, BUT A NECESSITY.

A delightful addition to the toilet and bath, invaluable for restoring and enhancing the natural vitality and beauty of the skin; improves the complexion, softens and whitens the hands. Beware you get S. & C. THE ONLY GENUINE. 25c. and 40c. jars sent direct on receipt of price. Sample by mail, 10c. SPENCER & CO., 163 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

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## NOTICE

—TO—

## Taxpayers

OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR OF TAXES,  
CITY HALL, NEWPORT, R. I.,  
June 28, 1902.

THE TAX BILLS for 1902 to pay in my hands for collection, and must be paid from and including

JULY 1, 1902,

to and including

AUGUST 31, 1902.

The time allowed by the Ordinance of the City Council for the payment of this tax expires on the 31st day of August, 1902, and according to said Ordinance (as authorized by the laws of this State) taxes not paid on or before that date shall carry, until collected, a PENALTY at the rate of 12 per centum per annum.

Taxpayers are therefore earnestly requested to pay the amount assessed upon their several estates.

Cheques accepted.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

F. W. HIGGEE,  
Collector of Taxes.

## LODGE ROOMS

OR

## SOCIETY ROOMS

TO LET IN THE

MERCURY BUILDING, 182 and 183

Thames St.

HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for lodge purposes with either two or three bedrooms as may be desired.

EXAMINE OUR

CAPE ANN

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Black Grain Boots!

ALSO

GRAIN LACE SHOES.

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As Taught by the Boston College or

Practical Psychology, is the art of

knowing what to do, how to do it

when to do it, and where. You have

it and don't know it. Millionaires

have it and know it and use it.

Psycho-Physics is indispensable to the

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teaches them the art of governing their children

without punishment. Taught by mail

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Annualment and Special Contract arranging to furnish students with material

to teach others and form classes.

Many of our students are clearing \$50 per

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449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Free With Every Package of

## Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

## VITOS (Wheat Food.)

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.

RALSTON HOMINY CRITS.

PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.

S. S. THOMPSON,

Postal Station No. 1. 172 TO 178 BROADWAY.

## APPRECIATION

## BEAUTY.

The man who never wore high-class custom clothes, would perhaps not appreciate our new creations; they're too nearly perfect.

But, if you do appreciate a perfect fit, style and good workmanship, then you are in a good way to save \$5 to \$15.

We may mention, incidentally, that we don't charge for trying on or for showing them.

## Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

## AWNINGS, PIAZZA RUGS, RATTAN SHADES,

Carpets, Mattings,

Window Shades,

OIL CLOTHS and LINEOLEUMS.

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 THAMES STREET.

## SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET.

The Leading Millinery Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

## OUTING HATS,

YACHTING HATS,

Automobile Hats

IN DUCK AND STRAW.

All the Latest Shapes in

## Dress Hats,

In Straw, Chip, Leghorn and Cuba Braid.

TRIMMED HATS at cut prices.

SPECIAL NOVELTIES FOR

EVENING WEAR.

Special Designs in

HATS made to order.

CHAT BANDS with names of all leading

shops in U. S. Navy.



## Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who

call on the cigar trade through the New

England States to introduce the

"MIMES" CIGARETTE

(the finest cigarette ever made).

ROBERT A. TAYLOR, JR.,

6-2457 110 West Street, New York.

## For Sale

FARM at Mendon, R. I., containing

about 15 acres, with dwelling house, large

stone barn and other buildings, for sale.

Apply to ADAM M. MARCHETTI,

Adamsville, R. I.,

or to WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR.,

Newport, R. I.

## NOTICE





## Cool Drinks for Hot Weather.

Some day when the thermometer shows a sudden determination to climb, climb, climb, and you want to make your veranda a particularly alluring place to the chance visitor, serve with the palm-leaf fan a gingerale Julep. Put a scant cupful of grated sugar into a glass pitcher and squeeze upon it the juice of six lemons. When it has dissolved stick half a dozen stalks of mint in the pitcher, brushing slightly some of the lower leaves between the thumb and the finger. Now add a cupful of pounded ice and then put in two bottles of gingerale. Pour out at once.

Banana cup is a refreshing drink, that can be prepared beforehand and kept on tap. Rub the pulp of three bananas through a fine-wire sieve. Add the grated rind of half a lemon and the juice of one lemon and one orange; pour over this half a pint of boiling water, and put in a cool place for several hours. When quite cool, stir well together, sweeten to taste, add a wineglassful of sherry, with some cracked ice, and serve.

A grateful drink for luncheon on a hot day is made with orange flavor. One quart of strong coffee and two cupsful of sugar should be boiled together ten minutes. Allow this to cool, and pour into tall glasses; add to each cupful one tablespoonful of orange syrup, and the same amount of cream half whipped. Make the orange syrup by putting cut oranges in sugar, allowing it to stand for several hours, then strain off the juice. The combination of orange and coffee may not sound promising, but the result will certainly call forth enthusiasm.

Current water is a wonderful quencher of thirst. To one quart of water add one cupful of sugar and two cupsful of tart currant jelly. Boil till dissolved, then add the juice of three lemons and three oranges. Serve with chopped ice, with a slice of orange on top.—Brown Book.

## A Short Cut to Sleep.

"Doctor," said he, "I'm a victim of insomnia. I can't sleep if there's the least noise, such as a cat on the garden wall, for instance."

"This powder will be effective," replied the physician, after compounding a prescription.

"When do I take it, doctor?"

"You don't take it. Give it to the cat in a little milk."—Family Doctor.

## Helping the Heathen.

Ann (severely). How dare you take the money from your missionary box? Willie. I don't say I was a regular little heathen?

"You are far worse."

"Well, I was saving the money for the heathen, and first come first served."

## No Rash Remarks.

Mrs. McSmith is a very queer widow.

"Queer in what way?"

"No one has ever heard her say she wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived."—Puck.

## Accidentally.

Honax. How did he make his money? Joax. Quite by accident.

Honax. How was that?

Joax. He lost a leg in a railroad wreck and recovered damages.—Philadelphia Record.

## Close Resemblance.

"Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "is a mighty fine thing. But do trouble about it is that it is kin o' hand to stinging gum plain business."—Washington Star.

## A Terrible Threat.

Customer. That tea service costs 50 marks. That is more than I can pay. His wife (whispering). If I should have a fainting spell among all this china, it would cost you far more.—Kriegelander Blatter.

"Life is a failure," said the tired looking messenger in a grove and faraway voice. "Man is a fraud, woman a bore, happiness a delusion, friendship a humbug, love is a disease, beauty a deception, marriage a mistake, a wife a trial, a child a nuisance; good is merely hypocrisy; evil is detection. The whole system of existence—life, morality, society, humanity and all that—is a hollow sham. Our boasted wisdom is egotism; generosity is imbecility. There is nothing of any importance but money. Money is everything, and after all, what is everything? Nothing."—Ar-r-r-r-r!

"Glad to meet you, sir," said the thin little man with the ginger lined whiskers, extending his hand cordially to the speaker. "I have the dyspepsia pretty bad at times myself."—Chicago Journal.

Over in Nicholas county the other day a young gentleman was driving along the road with what in Pendleton county is known as his "best girl" seated contentedly beside him in the buggy. The horse had been allowed to select his own slow gait on the cool highway. The young man's arm had stolen gently around the young lady's waist, and there you had a picture of sweet content but seldom witnessed. Presently the couple became aware that a farmer passing along the road in the opposite direction was staring at them. The young gentleman in the buggy instantly flashed defiance at the intruder. "Rubber!" he cried sarcastically. "Rub her yourself," quickly answered the farmer, "you've got your arm around her."—Cynthiana Democrat.

Passenger. "Can you tell me, my good man, the name of that fine bird hovering about?"

Old Sailor. "That's a halibutross, sir."

Passenger. "It's a rara avis, is it not?"

Old Sailor. "Dunno, sir; I've always heard it called a halibutross, sir."

Passenger. "Yes, yes, my good fellow; but I call it a rara avis just as I call you a genius homo."

Old Sailor (indignantly). "Oh, then, I call that a halibutross just the same as I call you an old idiot."

The annual report of the Austrian association of paper dealers at Vienna says that the stationary business will be ruined unless the use of picture postal cards as substitutes for letters should diminish. The enormous extent to which the picture cards are used on the continent is shown by the fact that more than 250,000 of them were mailed from Graz in one week during the German Saengerbund festival.

Oil is supplied to lighthouses on the Denmark coast to be pumped on the waves during storms.

## Little Willie asks Questions.

"Say, pa, what is a politician?"

"A politician is a man who holds a public job."

"Are those fellows who work on the street politicians?"

"Yes, my son."

"Are there any politicians in the fire department, pa?"

"Oh, they're all politicians, Willie."

"Do politicians make the best firemen?"

"Not necessarily, Willie."

"Then why don't they have firemen that are not politicians?"

"Because the other fellows don't know how to play politics."

"Does that have anything to do with playing the hose, pa?"

"No, Willie."

"Pa, do firemen put out fires with fire-water?"

"No, my son, although they sometimes carry it with them."

"Do politicians work very hard?"

"No, Willie; their hardest job is to work the public."

"Say, pa, are there any politicians who haven't any public job?"

"Yes, Willie; they are called grafters."

"Do these politicians want to do anything for the town, pa?"

"Yes, my son; it is their business to do the town."

"What does the town get out of it?"

"The town gets all the 'out.' We don't know how much."

"Do politicians have good ideas?"

"Yes, Willie; they have quail on toast ideas with ham sandwich finances to carry them out."

"Pa, are the politicians politicians?"

"Oh, hush, Willie."

## Little Tips for the Toiler.

Kerosene oil is the easy zinc cleaner.

Houseboats are the latest summer houses.

Milk is a pleasant substitute for soap in dishwashing.

Nothing brightens old brass and nickel better than strong ammonia.

Old willow chairs are easily stained in the now fashionable green and tan colors.

Clean eastern matting and bamboo furniture with warm salt and water to prevent changing color.

The banana is very good if peeled, split down the center and baked with a little butter and sugar.

A little chloride of lime in water boiled for a few moments in the enamel saucepan will remove many stains from the latter.

A cake of magnesia is a good friend to the economical woman in these days of tight frocks. Rub soiled spots well with it on both sides and hang the garment away for awhile.

## Quite Romantic.

Miss Gaygirl—Did you say you have lived in New Mexico all your life?

Mrs. Hantom—Yes.

Miss G.—And have been married five times?

Mrs. H.—Yes.

Miss G.—Ever divorced?

Mrs. H.—No; husbands all shot.

Miss G. (gushingly)—How romantic!

—Detroit Free Press.

## A Sliding Scale.

Lono Arrival (at summer resort)—"What are your terms here?"

Hotel Clerk—"Um—you will have to wait until the through express gets in. If it is loaded our terms will be ten dollars a day. If it is empty we will pay you twenty-five cents an hour to sit on the porch and look happy."—N. Y. Weekly.

## Beyond His Limit.

Husband (examining railway ticket). Why, according to the announcement on this excursion ticket it's only good for ten days.

Wife. Well, why complain of that. It's a good deal more of a guarantee in that line than you can give.—Richmond Dispatch.

## They Felt Hungry.

She. Well, Clarence, dear, the situation is not quite as rosy as it was pictured to us before marriage, is it?

He. Well, not altogether so, love.

She. I wish—er—I wish.

He. What do you wish, dearest?

She. I wish we had the rice and the old shoes they threw at us when we were married.

## Her View.

A little three-year-old miss while her mother was trying to get her to sleep became interested in a peculiar noise and asked what it was.

"A cricket, dear," replied her mother.

"Well," remarked the little lady, "he ought to get himself killed."—Chicago News.

A Klugman County (Kan.) farmer is growing a row of corn a little more than twenty-five miles long for no other reason than to be singular and extraordinary. He commenced in a fifty acre field and went round and round in a circle with a later until he had planted the whole in a single row, which commences at one of the edges and terminates in the middle. When he cultivated it, of course, he had to plow the same way. As appearances go, the field will make as much crop as it would if planted in the ordinary way.

Waiters at a fashionable summer resort hotel were recently found to have supplied their working jackets with inside rubber pockets. Into these they would slip choice viands from the kitchen, which they would then serve to customers, and the proceeds went into their own pockets. Every rubber-pocketed man was of course discharged, and the familiar cry of "rubber!" at that hotel now would create a panic.

A dignified gentleman in Liverpool, Rev. Mr. Radley, while at a religious meeting met with a slight accident. As he was about to sit down he missed his chair and fell with a thud on the platform. When at last it came to his turn to speak, the chairman introduced him in these words: "The Rev. Mr. Radley will again take the floor."

Sister—What is the best way to retain a man's love?

Brother—Don't return it.—Chicago News.

There is a good deal of quiet satisfaction in seeing somebody else run against fresh paint.—Milwaukee Journal.

There is one admirable thing about a dog—he always acts natural.—Athenaeon Globe.

## How to Cut Flowers.

It is the pride of every gardener occasionally to give a bunch of flowers of his own growing to friends who come to visit him, but unhappily, both flowers and bunch are often spoiled in the course of preparation. Flowers should never be broken off from plants with the fingers; if the stem is at all tough, the plant is dragged at and injured. Neither is the use of scissors desirable, says Home Chat. The best method of plucking is with the aid of a sharp knife, and the stem should not be cut straight across at right angles, but in a slanting direction.

"In making up" the bunch, too, the best and most striking blossom or blossoms should form the centre, and they should be added to from outside, the bunch being turned round at intervals.

## Dick, the Honest Kitten.

One day, when the cook was at work in the dining-room, Dick came rattling in from the kitchen, and took hold of her dress with his teeth and pulled with all his might. She thought he was at play, and so shook him off. But he took hold again, and pulled with all his might toward the kitchen. Then, as she would not go with him, he ran back, and the next moment the cook heard a great noise, and when she reached the kitchen door she saw two big cats on the table, pulling the beef-steak out of window behind it. Little Dick, with his pretty red bow on his neck, was up on the table, too, his claws and teeth so occupied with the (the) cat that they were glad to drop the steak and run, even before they discovered that the cook had entered the room.—Little Folks.

## A Question of Ownership.

"Are you the man who advertises 'Own your own home'?" said the dejected looking caller.

"I am," answered the real estate dealer.

"Well, I'd like to get the recipe."

"The what?"

"The recipe. The modus operandi. I want to know what to do to own my own home. Our cook has a temper like a raging lion and muscles like Hercules. If you can, tell me how to dispose of her. Money's no object."—Washington Star.

## Not For His Business.

"But they say," remarked the patron "he has a good head for business."

"Nonsense," replied the barber.

"Why, he's absolutely bald!"—Philadelphia Press.

## Proud of the Boy.

Doctor—Pears to me talk do boy dum got acute indigestion.

Aunt Lucy (smiling through her tears)—Dat's it, doctor! Dat boy, sick er well, din ebber ting eat!—Judge.

"I am afraid, Bobby," said his mother, "that when I tell your father what a naughty boy you've been he will punish you severely."

"Have you got to tell him?" asked Bobby earnestly.

"Oh, yes; I shall tell him immediately at dinner."

The look of concern on Bobby's face deepened.

"Well, mother," said he, "give him a better dinner than usual. You might do that much for me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Representative Williams of Mississippi has a new negro story.

"Are you the defendant?" asked a man in the court room speaking to an old negro.

"No, boss," was the reply, "I ain't done nothing to be called names like that. I've got a lawyer here who does the defending."

"Then who are you?"

"The gentleman what stole the chickens."

New Clerk—"You didn't look like a man who smokes cigarettes." Employer—"Why, I never smoked a cigarette in my life. You have just said you were a victim of the cigarette habit." "I am. My clerks smoke them."—Express Gazette.

Aunt Martha. "I wonder, Fred, why you gave up, pretty for Miss Bates. Hetty is pure gold."

Fred. "But what is gold good for unless you can exchange it for something you want?" Boston Transcript.

"I hear Bronson sang 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep' at the concert."

"Yes."

"Did he do it well?"

"He did, indeed. It was so vivid that five people left the hall overcome with seasickness."

Street-corner story-tellers still earn a good livelihood in Japan. In Tokyo alone six hundred of them ply their trade, provided with a small table, a fan and a paper wrapper to illustrate and emphasize the points of their tales.

"Were there any realistic settings in that rural play?"

"Oh, yes; there was a hen setting in the first act, and the farmer's wife set her bread in the second."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Green wood contains fully forty-five per cent. of water, and thorough seasoning usually expels but thirty-five per cent. of this fluid.

The poorer classes in the United States consume more meat than do the lower classes of any other part of the world.

The longest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in Arizona. It is said to be 665 feet long.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the quality of the blood, and purify and brighten the complexion, to what many persons would be very glad to obtain.

Carter's Iron Pills are made for exactly this class of troubles, and are remarkably successful in accomplishing the ends desired, as named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Papa—Is the feather satisfied with you? Toby—Oh, quite. Papa—Did he tell you he said to me the other day, 'If all my scholars were like you I would shut up my school this very day.' Toby—That shows that I know enough.

## Women's Dep't.

## The Home and the Higher Education.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the National Suffrage Association, in her address before the National Educational Association recently held in Minneapolis said:

"Within a few days there have been graduated from our colleges and universities four or five thousand young women. The fact represents the fruit of a half century of earnest and intelligent agitation in behalf of the right of women to receive the higher education, and the duty of the public to provide means whereby that education may be acquired. College women are now far too numerous to be regarded as an innovation, and their achievements have been too important to consider them longer as an experiment; yet there is evidence in plenty that the college woman, her present sphere and her future destiny, furnish a problem which vexes the spirit of many a skeptic."

"The fact that girl graduates from our grammar and high school are considerably greater in number than boys, and the even more significant fact that men in our nation now carry a larger per cent. of illiteracy than women, may have added to the general alarm of conservatives. To my mind coeducation will suffer little from the present flurry of opposition. The system is founded on claims too broad, sound and progressive."

"Invite the college woman to share in the work of the world according to her inclinations and abilities, recognizing her as a positive factor of society, as from the character of her endowments we may safely conclude nature intended her to be. Then endow her with the ballot that she may have authority to enforce her opinions, and to do the work of her choice in the most effective way. In the beginning, the gift of education to the people through our public schools was not given in the spirit of philanthropy, but was extended in order that our Government might rest upon an intelligent citizenship."

"Now that a majority of the public schools are girls and a preponderance of literacy of the nation has been tipped to the side of women; now that the interests of the women can no longer be confined to the home, but are found upon the outside as well as the inside of that house, the legislator will have difficulty to find a sound reason for believing much longer that the Government as well as the home, the school and the church may not be safely trusted to the joint judgement of men and women."

A common objection to woman suffrage is that it would lead to "sensational legislation"—by which is meant legislation for the protection of children and for the better safeguarding of the weak and unfortunate. But the remorseless commercialism which now rules public affairs to so large an extent needs to be checked with more humanity and kindness. "There is no lack in public life of brains, energy, executive ability, power in wielding material forces—all the qualities in which men are strong. There is a dangerous lack of conscience, and of regard for moral and human considerations. A larger infusion of the mother element in public affairs is needed; and it is heartily dreaded by those who wish to make money at the expense of little children's lives."

Alice Stone Blackwell.

## Miss Christine Ross.

Miss Christine Ross claims the distinction of being the only woman in New York to hold the office of certified public accountant. (It is said that she is the only woman occupying such a position in this country. Miss Ross was indeed the first woman to attempt the examinations for the place. She was second on the list of candidates, being only six-tenths of a point below the mark received by the most successful competitor.

When asked about her duties, Miss Ross said to a reporter: "People, principally women, send for me from all around to straighten their accounts. Charitable organizations which are steadily eloping. Few things indeed are more helpless than the average young society woman who, from all sorts of good motives and kindly intentions, attempts to keep the church diet kitchen or day nursery books. If she should turn her accounts into a croak, beat them thoroughly with the egg whip, season them to the taste and bake them in an oven for thirty minutes, the treatment would be about as sensible as that which they ordinarily receive."

"Then women who are suddenly widowed frequently have no idea of the true state of their financial affairs. All that such women are certain of is that the family income comes from that mysterious region and source of supplies 'downtown' and that bills have always been paid by the husband's checks. I have a number of such women as clients, and I am kept pretty busy straightening out accounts of all kinds. There is plenty of room for other women in this business."—New York Tribune.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is for children teething in pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

If a man in the midst of the continually and defacement of the world can get one woman to believe in him, it is enough.

That tired languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

When we undertake to compromise with the devil, his majesty always asserts his ability to grab the whole thing.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

The largest cast bronze statue in the world is that of Peter the Great, at St. Petersburg. It weighs 1,100 tons.

All cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

When a lamb has been through his first experience in Wall Street, he generally feels more sheepish.

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CERTAIN COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## And He Didn't.

Bobby was spending the afternoon at his aunt's, and for some moments had been gazing out of the window in a painfully thoughtful sort of a way.

"What makes you so serious, Bobby?" asked his aunt.

"Why, ma told me I must remember not to ask for anything to eat, and I'm trying to remember it."

A Missouri editor is responsible for the assertion that at a recent church entertainment in his town the minister of ceremonies made the announcement that "Miss Bates will sing, 'O that I might rise and fly,' accompanied by the minister."—Chicago Chronicle.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold;  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

## "Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

**CHAS. S. FEE,**

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry., ST. PAUL, MINN.

## DAILY EXCURSIONS

## To CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

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EVERY TUESDAY AND THURSDAY FROM CHICAGO.  
LOWEST RATES,  
SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,  
FINEST SCENERY.

Only route by which you can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains all the way. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent, or address W. J. KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

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## Just One Sample Ton of

## Jeddo Lehigh Coal

Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering than any other coal in this market. Lorry, Lykens Valley and Pittston White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

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Opposite Post Office, and Street and Water Assistance Given to Farmers and Traders.



